

11-11-1912

Letter from Mary Rosa, Wellesley, Massachusetts, to her mother, 1912 November 11

Mary Rosa

Wellesley College Archives

Follow this and additional works at: <https://repository.wellesley.edu/studentcorrosa>

Recommended Citation

Rosa, Mary and Wellesley College Archives, "Letter from Mary Rosa, Wellesley, Massachusetts, to her mother, 1912 November 11" (1912). *Mary Rosa letters (6C1914)*. 46.
<https://repository.wellesley.edu/studentcorrosa/46>

This Correspondence is brought to you for free and open access by the Wellesley Student Correspondence at Wellesley College Digital Scholarship and Archive. It has been accepted for inclusion in Mary Rosa letters (6C1914) by an authorized administrator of Wellesley College Digital Scholarship and Archive. For more information, please contact ir@wellesley.edu.

308 College Hall,
Wellesley, Massachusetts

11 November, 1912.

Dear Mother :

This is the first Monday morning
this year, I think, that I haven't had
a pile of work to do before my classes.
Somehow or other, I got it done last
week. But I worked Saturday afternoon,
which is rather against my principles.
This afternoon I'm going in town.
I planned to go Saturday, but Nell
asked me to ~~go~~ wait and go with her
to-day.

Yesterday was rather exciting.
I went out to dinner with Miss
Gamble, one of the Psychology Professors,
who is a second Samuel Johnson

in unbroken appearance. Janet
Acheson was coming to dinner with
us, and Miss Gamble asked her
after chapel to come down to her
house. When Janet said she was
coming up here Miss Gamble suggested
coming up and getting me too. She
lives down in the village over
on the other side of the railroad.
We had lots of fun as she is not
a bit terrifying, and very funny.
We discussed everything from
Faculty love-affairs to forensic
burning.

Soon after I got back I had to go
down to the Shakespeare House, as I
was asked to serve on the supper
committee. We had supper and vespers

before chapel. Besides getting supper and waiting on table, I had to play for them to sing college songs while sitting around the fire. Then after chapel I attended class-prayer-meeting in 2. A. and played hymns there.

After which I went back to the S. house for a little while. About 10 p.m. we went up to Frances Williams' room for something to eat.

The sermon yesterday morning was by a Mr. Richards, from Boston. I liked it, but some people didn't, so I'm beginning to think my judgment isn't any good.

I was very grateful for your card saying that you arrived safely. Am glad you are having

comfortable weather. The air up here, though cool, isn't uncomfortable. Some are wearing fur coats, but I haven't wanted mine yet.

I'm very anxious to go to a lecture Wednesday evening by Dr. Wiley. But it's over at Wellesley Hills, and I'd have to take a chaperon, which is something of a bother. Besides, we have Christian Association and S.S. meeting that night. So I don't know what the outcome will be.

I hope to have a letter from you soon, telling all about Washington. Hope it won't be very long before I'll see it too.

With much love,
Mary.